

*THE MUTINY ON THE
FLAG 37*

work, saw quite clearly that the crew
were on the
verge of mutiny.

This state of things could not be lost
upon Fritz,
or Frank, or James Wolston, and it filled
them with
more uneasiness than the storm had
caused them.
Captain Gould would not shrink from
the severest
measures against the mutineers. But
was he not
too late ?

During the following week there was
no actual
breach of discipline. As the *Flag* had
been carried
some hundreds of miles to the east, she
had to turn
back to the west, in order to get into
the longitude
of New Switzerland.

On the aoth of September, about ten
o'clock,
much to the surprise of all, for he had
not been
released from arrest, Robert Borupt
reappeared on
deck.

The passengers, who were all sitting
together on
the poop, had a presentiment that the
situation,
grave enough already, was about to
become still
more grave.

Directly Captain Gould saw the second
officer
coming forward he went up to him.

" Mr. Borupt/" he said, " you are
under arrest.
What are you doing here ? Answer ! "

" I will! " cried Borupt loudly. " And

this is
my answer!"
Turning to the crew, he shouted :
" Come on> mates ! "